



Thick cloggâ??d, and almost quenchâ??d in total night â??  
On me it fell, and cheerâ??d my joyless heart.

Unwelcome is the first bright dawn of light  
To the dark soul; impatient, she rejects,  
And fain wouâ??d push the heavenly stranger back; 40  
She loaths the cranny which admits the day;  
Confusâ??d, afraid of the intruding guest;  
Disturbâ??d, unwilling to receive the beam,  
Which to herself her native darkness shews.

The effort rude to quench the cheering flame 45  
Was mine, and eâ??en on STELLA couâ??d I gaze  
With sullen envy, and admiring pride,  
Till, doubly rousâ??d by MONTAGU, the pair  
Conspire to clear my dull, imprisonâ??d sense,  
And chase the mists which dimmâ??d my visual beam. 50

Oft as I trod my native wilds alone,  
Strong gusts of thought wouâ??d rise, but rise to die;  
The portals of swelling soul, neâ??er opâ??d  
By liberal converse, rude ideas strove  
Awhile for vent, but found it not, and died. 55  
Thus rust the Mindâ??s best powers. Yon starry orbs,  
Majestic ocean, flowery vales, gay groves,  
Eye-wasting lawns, and Heaven-attempting hills,  
Which bound thâ?? horizon, and which curb the view;  
All those, with beauteous imagery, awakâ??d 60  
My ravishâ??d soul to extacy untaught,  
To all the transport the rapt sense can bear;  
But all expirâ??d, for want of powers to speak;  
All perishâ??d in the mind as soon as born,  
Erasâ??d more quick than cyphers on the shore, 65  
Oâ??er which the cruel waves, unheedful, roll.

Such timid rapture as young EDWIN seizâ??d,  
When his lone footsteps on the Sage obtrude,  
Whose noble precept charmâ??d his wondâ??ring ear,  
Such rapture fillâ??d LACTILLAâ??S vacant soul, 70  
When the bright Moralist, in softness drest,  
Opes all the glories of the mental world,  
Deigns to direct the infant thought, to prune  
The budding sentiment, uprear the stalk  
Of feeble fancy, bid idea live, 75  
Woo the abstracted spirit from its cares,  
And gently guide her to the scenes of peace.  
Mine was that balm, and mine the grateful heart,  
Which breathes its thanks in rough, but timid strains.

## NOTES:

**Title Montagu** Elizabeth Montagu (1718-1800), literary critic, writer, and patron of the arts. She was a founding member of the Bluestockings, a group of intellectual women formed in the mid-eighteenth century (*Britannica*).

**17 Muse** â??The inspiration of poetry or songâ?• (*OED*).

**19 spurns** â??To reject with contempt or disdainâ?• (*OED*).

**22 GALLIA**â??*S mimic sons* Ancient Latin word for France; a reference to French critics (*OED*).

**23 SHAKESPEARE**â??*S page* A reference to Montaguâ??s most important work, *An Essay on the Writing and Genius of Shakespear* (1769).

**25 CACUS** Three-headed, fire-breathing Roman diety killed by Hercules in his own cave after stealing cattle (*Britannica*).

**28 STELLA** Yearsleyâ??s poetic name for Hannah More (1745-1833), a poet, playwright, and member of the Bluestocking circle. She became Yearsleyâ??s most energetic patron until their falling out in 1787.

**61 extacy** â??An exalted state of feeling which engrosses the mind to the exclusion of thoughtâ?• (*OED*).

**67 young EDWIN** â??See the Minstrelâ?• [Authorâ??s Note]. Edwin is the young poet of James Beattieâ??s (1785-1803) popular two-part poem *The Minstrel* (1771/1774). One of the characters he encounters is a philosopher or â??Sageâ?• figure.

**70 LACTILLA** â??The Authorâ?• [Authorâ??s Note]. Yearsleyâ??s poetic name for herself.

**71 bright Moralists** Most likely a reference to Elizabeth Montagu.

**SOURCE:** *Poems, on Several Occasions* (London, 1785), pp. 101-106. [Google Books]

*Edited by Chloe Moody*